

# Yoko Ono, A Story

There was a girl who couldn't speak,  
Who couldn't speak her mind  
Only thing she was good at  
was telling stories of faraway lands

There was a guy who couldn't say  
who couldn't say what he wanted  
Only thing he was good at  
was cracking jokes to make people laugh

So many words he swallowed  
So many thoughts she kept to herself  
And when they met they made love  
and talked about the world and the weather

So many cities he walked  
So many countries she travelled  
And in their dreams they would listen  
To the sound of the sea they heard together